



# McGill Daily

THE ONLY COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA.

The Official Organ of the Students' Society of McGill University.

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Miss F. Basner, '19, Asst. Editor.

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## FRESHMEN AND COLLEGE LIFE.

Now is the season when the freshman, a little dazed by the hustle of registration, is coming to regard himself as a very small unit indeed of the great organization of University life which he has joined. He has not, as yet, made any close acquaintances who are likely to be of much aid to him, and he cannot avoid feeling the need of someone to give a helping hand.

It is at this juncture the senior men of each faculty should feel it incumbent upon them to undertake to provide the freshmen with a proper introduction into the life of the college. It is only natural that the newcomer, if he finds himself rebuffed on making a few enquiries at the outset, will resolve to rely entirely on his own faculties of observation for the collection of knowledge concerning what he sees around him. It is thus that most men, during the major part of their first year at college, withdraw themselves almost entirely from the corporate life of the institution, and as a result both parties are losers.

It is not that self-reliance is an undesirable quality to possess; far from it. But the kind of self-sufficiency which is produced by the present methods of treating freshmen too often results in the production of men who are in the college but not of it, and to whom "college spirit" is dead letter. It is safe to say that half of the freshmen of any year do not begin to take part in the activities around them until the end of the term, with the exception of those who take part in the Sophomore-Freshmen sports. Many there are who never enter the Union until their second year, and to whom the "Hall" appears as a sort of exclusive club, where they would be unwelcome.

This is indeed a sorry state of affairs. Here, on the one hand, are numerous college clubs and societies, one and all with their ranks depleted and feeling the need of new blood, and on the other hand are the freshmen, the most numerous class of students in the University, debarred from taking part as a result of unskilful treatment.

Surely this is where the men of the upper years should step in and strive to bring the freshmen into closer touch with the activities where they are needed, and to show the real benefit which would accrue to themselves as a result of their working towards a common end. Four years is not such a long period of time when any student can afford to waste six months of it before really becoming part of his Alma Mater.

## A WORD OF DISCOURAGEMENT.

At this time, when we are so strongly tempted to look at life on its gloomy side, and when our University is most sorrowfully aware of its depleted numbers and of the many empty places once filled by talented members — it seems scarcely appropriate to offer discouragement to those students who are making the greatest possible use of every opportunity to render their ranges of knowledge and interest as broad as they can be.

It is, however, a very evident fact that a student entering upon his college career with usually very little sense of the practical, often attempts in his enthusiasm, what is quite beyond his ability to perform; he neglects the more essential parts of his education by failing to map out clearly in his mind first, the work that must be covered during the year that lies before him. He plunges wildly into a certain unessential part of some subject, thinking to cover every possible corner of it, and thus continues, throughout his entire course. But unfortunately his very apparent lack of success usually discourages his ambitions almost as soon as they have arisen, and he has lost sight of that stimulus that comes to the student, knowing that he has accomplished something, because he has devoted to each part of his work its due share of time and energy.

There is the student, too, who finds a certain minor item in his course of study extremely attractive (too often, alas! because it presents little difficulty), and deluding himself with the idea that he is fulfilling his duty by all his college work, he whiles away hours in apparent satisfaction, though the dark shadow of some disagreeable study is usually hanging over his conscience. This is only too often the case in literature and history classes, where rejoicing in the fresh survey of Dickens perhaps, given by the Professor, the student finds only too great temptation to form or renew a thorough acquaintance with all of that author's fascinating volumes, — while the general survey of the course, a general survey of the styles of literature of the time, is quite lost sight of. Delving too deeply into the details of the courses the knowledge of the latter's structure, the real foundation of it all, bursts upon his mind and he awakens to find that the greater part of his work is as yet untouched, while "exams" are approaching with ten-leagued boots. He is usually also that student who takes it as a matter of course that all his ante-college fads, photography, music, sports, or catching butterflies, must all be continued with the same amount of care throughout his college life. Is he likely to be the graduate with a feeling of something definite and valuable that he has gained in college?

The times call for men and women of calm and well-ordered lives, who have worked hard at something that is really worth while, something that is of value to the world of this crucial period, and who, in conquering the attendant difficulties have realized the greater force of character and power of mind that is gained by such a mastery. The words of Stevenson are good advice for college years, as well as for every purpose of life:

"One thing at a time, and that done well,  
Is a very good thing, as many can tell."

## EDITORIAL NOTE.

A Freshman in Arts inquired from a Senior student to-day if Freshmen are allowed to make full use of the "Union." A propos of this, a Junior student stated that during his whole first year he con-

## THE CASE OF THE PUNKH RUBY

—A Tale of Sprague Kennedy.

(Concluded from Yesterday's Issue.)

I leaped to my feet and stood listening in a panic. Then in a moment I relaxed in relief. The noise was the snoring of Sprague. I need hardly say that this, of course, as Kennedy himself told me later, was a mere blind to deceive any intruders.

With hideous suddenness a faint fumbling followed by an anguished yell in Hindustani, and the noise of a heavy fall sounded right before us. In a second, Sprague was by my side; in another, he had switched on his pocket searchlight, and had poured a stream of quicksilver over a figure that lay writhing at our feet. The midnight assassin gave a last kick and was still.

"Let us examine him," growled Kennedy to me. We leaned over the unconscious man. Heavens! It was the Clam! Over one arm were Sprague's trousers, into whose pocket one hand was plunged, and on his face was an expression of the greatest agony and terror.

"Well, I hardly expected this," said Sprague, "but my stratagem worked excellently. I anticipated that the assassin would remove his shoes to ensure quiet, and those marbles would get in their work. The mercury gun, too, has had its effect. Let us see if we can revive him."

In a few minutes the victim came to his senses. As he opened his eyes they fell upon the detective bending over him, and a strange expression flitted over his face. Then, springing to his feet, he seized Sprague round the neck and embraced him effusively. "Ah, my dear friend!" he cried. "You are safe! How glad I am to have been able to warn you in time!"

"Warn me!" exclaimed Sprague. "Yes, warn you," replied the other. "I heard the miscreants trying to enter the house. Could I not plainly make out the noise of their accursed motor-bicycles, like very loud snoring? So I rushed up here to save you. Praised be Vishnu that I was in time."

"But how did you come to have my trousers over your arm?" asked Sprague, with a keen glance at him.

"Ah, yes," said the Clam, "that was another instance of my thoughtlessness. I thought to myself, if the villains came in, my brave friends will have to escape as they are. I will save their clothes and belongings for them, and earn their undying gratitude. So I seized —"

"Good night," remarked Sprague, pleasantly, as he switched off the light, "and don't forget to have me called at ten o'clock." We heard our host limping to the door over the marbles, and calling on all the gods of the Hindu pantheon to protect him. Then all was quiet once more.

The night passed off without any further excitement, and next morning Sprague unpacked his apparatus and proceeded to prepare the defences of the Clam's residence. First, he had a deep ditch, twenty feet in width, dug right round the house, and into this he turned the waters of a small stream that ran near, thus forming an impassable moat. Our only connection with the outside world was a narrow drawbridge, specially constructed by Sprague, in the privacy of his room. When this was completed the great detective led us into the smoking-room and disclosed his plans to us.

"This," said he, pointing to a large black box that stood on the table among the cans of opium, "contains a charge of one hundred litres of nitro-glycerine, sufficient to blow this house and all in it to the air. It is connected with a time contrivance by which it will be exploded in an hour's time —"

"In an hour's time!" shrieked the Clam. "What is the reason of this madness? I shall lose all my possessions, all my jewel manufactory —"

He suddenly became silent and blushed violently.

"Pooh," said Sprague, "the loss will be a mere nothing; you will have saved the Punkh ruby. We shall hurry forth as though struck by a panic. Heerim Singh and his associates will rush in thinking we have abandoned the field to them; they will be cut off by a special device of mine, and ere they can escape, will be blown to quivering shreds by the nitro-glycerine here."

"But how, may I ask," inquired the Clam, "what is the reason of this madness? I shall lose all my possessions, all my jewel manufactory —"

He broke off as a large stone caught him behind the ear, and a short spear stuck in his funnybone.

"This is serious," he remarked, "but fortunately I have a few marbles left."

And he cast them upon the path as he spoke.

Well, to cut a long story short, we won the dash, thanks to the marbles, but the Clam and his two comrades were only some three feet behind us as we swung aboard an outgoing milk train. We turned and gazed back towards Toodembad, as the car gathered speed.

On a slight eminence stood the Clam Chowder, the Jam Boree and the Ram Bustit. With hands upraised, silhouetted against the now setting sun, they seemed offering up prayers to some mystic deity. A sense of poignant regret at having to leave these people behind swept over me.

"Toodembad! Toodembad!" murmured Sprague sadly, "that mercury gun cost a good deal!"

"Sprague," cried I, "you are won-

with that wonderful coolness of his. derful!"

As he said this we saw them. Very

much tattered and scared, and still effective, they were coming through the wood towards us. With them was an immense rabble of natives waving all kinds of uncouth weapons in a threatening manner. At sight of us, they all raised a wild yell and rushed forward.

"Bash, Jimson!" exclaimed Sprague, looking sneeringly at them over his shoulder, as we started on the mile run to the station. "The ingratitude of these natives knows no bounds.

Hereafter, remember, I absolutely refuse to have any dealings with the Clam or any of his compatriots."

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REGISTRATION NOW  
ALMOST COMPLETEDPresent Figures Better Than at  
Same Time Last Year.

Registration is now practically complete in all the faculties, with the exception of Medicine. Up to the time of going to press the official figures were as follows:

Arts, 320 (men and women); Applied Science, 160; Law, 30; and Medicine, 343, making a total of 853. At the corresponding period last year (Oct. 4), the official figures were: Arts, 286; Science, 182; Medicine, 174; Law, 31; the total being 673.

Registration in the different faculties is much better this year than it was at the corresponding period last year. Of course, there are a few in Arts, Science, and Law, who will register late; and registration in Medicine is by no means complete.

The official figures to date in the different faculties follow:

## Arts.

First Year	152
Second Year	74
Third Year	54
Fourth Year	40

Total 320  
Total attendance last year 395

## Applied Science.

First Year	64
Second Year	38
Third Year	38
Fourth Year	25

Total 160  
Total attendance last year 191

## Law.

First Year	15
Second Year	10
Third Year	5

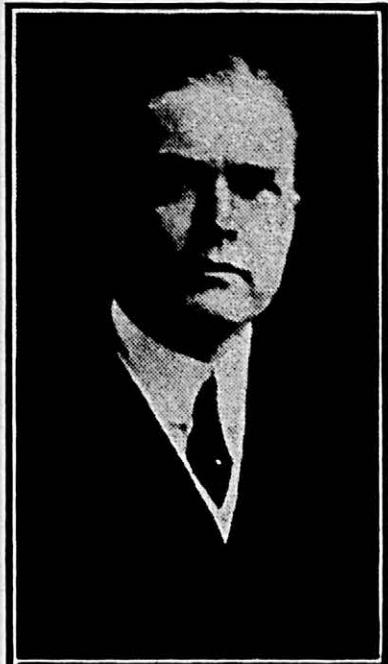
Total 30  
Total attendance last year 52

## Medicine and Dentistry.

First Year	94
Second Year	56
Third Year	51
Fourth Year	46
Fifth Year	70

Total 317  
Pharmacy Students 26Grand Total 343  
Total attendance last year 346STUDENT ASSAULTED  
IN MCGILL GROUNDSMedicine '21 Man is Knocked  
Out by Unknown Assailants.

JOHN R. MOTT.



STUDENTS' FRIEND.

J. R. MOTT LAUNCHES  
MONSTER CAMPAIGNAmerican Students to Raise  
\$1,000,000 For Prisoner  
Relief Fund.

Parfois when French has made me  
wild,  
Je sit und feel so wie a child;  
Je n'ai pas hope.  
Quelqu'fois I gasp and beat the air,  
Und parfois rarely though, je swear  
At that damn dope.

Und damn, parfois, I leave the task  
Et, werfend weg mon worthy mask  
Of love pour work;  
Je sit und delive tief in a book  
In some secluded, quiet nook  
And dort I shirk.

Aber noch einmal la jole inspires  
A battle spirit, schnell it fires  
More lagging soul;  
Ich travaille, study schwer to learn  
A silly language, and discern  
A student's role.

Es tut mir leid the Germans did  
Not do the deed leur Kaiser bid;  
Ah! sacre bleu!  
Je l'ai dit et I'll not retouch /  
For then, there'd be no use of French.  
Ah! Mon dieu!

## FEMALE MEDICAL OFFICER.

LONDON.—The highest woman officer in the British army is Mrs. A. M. Chalmers Watson, M.D., who has just been appointed Chief Controller of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, which has over 4,000 members on duty behind the lines in France. Mrs. Watson is a sister of Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the Admiralty. She was the first woman physician graduated from Edinburgh University.

The above is of interest to the staff and students of McGill University, as

The success of this campaign is practically assured, since it is headed by a man whose name has become a household word among North American students, John R. Mott.

The work of the campaign is being undertaken by the Council of North American Student Movements, (1) John R. Mott as Chairman, and R. D. Porter as Secretary.

George Irving, editor of The North American Student, and formerly general secretary at Strathcona Hall, is playing a most prominent part in the promotion of the campaign.

This undertaking on the part of our American fellow students is deserving of all the encouragement that we can possibly give it. As students who have already been under war pressure for three years, we can realize and appreciate the tremendous task ahead of the committees in charge.

Mrs. A. M. Chalmers Wilson, M.D., is also a sister of Sir Eric Geddes, K.C.B., who was formerly Professor of Anatomy here, and now occupies the post of Minister of National Service, this post carrying with it a seat in the British Cabinet.

VERDANT YOUTH  
HAUNT HALLS  
AND CAMPUSUsual Brilliance Displayed by  
Embryos.

## WANT TO ADVISE PROF.

Sophisticated Sophs. Swagger  
With Lordly Mien for  
Freshmen's Benefit.

We have been harassed with solicitude lest the time honoured traditions and institutions of the University should this year be forced into oblivion. However, a survey of the situation has quite dispelled all doubts, and we are tranquil regarding the future. The secret and source of this feeling of security is in the fact that the freshies have been weighed in the balance and not found wanting.

A stroll about the various buildings reveals the newcomer in all the verdant lustre of former years. Except for the occasional diversity created by the appearance of a pre-occupied Senior, or the dignified Junior, and for the incessant swagger of the undignified and gaudorous Soph, the scene is one of undeffiled verdure.

The "college spirit," which already is manifested in them to an amazing extent, is really a feature of the embryo students. As an example of this admirable trait we mention the following incident. One of the youth accosted a visiting graduate of dignified mien with the query, "And are you also a Freshman?" Upon a third party replying in the affirmative (much to the discomfiture of the ex-student) the verdant one exclaimed in tones of rapturous fraternalism, "Oh! then, we'll both be in the same class; that's nice."

The earnestness of the new element was also most convincingly displayed in another case we met with. One of our sedate Seniors was most ardently and relentlessly questioned as to where an academic gown might be secured. All assurances that a gown was wholly unnecessary, fell in vain upon the deaf ears of the Freshie, who had evidently taken the University Calendar seriously (which, of course, is the correct way to regard the above mentioned publication). In any case, all remonstrance and explanation was scorned in the face of undenied authority. The Senior, however, feeling that a little paternal advice was required, recommended that the proposed purchasing of the gown be postponed a week or so.

While we were renewing old acquaintances in the corridor of one of the University Buildings yesterday, we were accosted in the following manner. An apparently promising member of the first year appeared afar off. Approaching us in a state of indescribable nervousness, and

(Continued on Page 4.)

PROPOSAL TO  
CONCENTRATE  
C.O.T.C. WORKCapt. Simpson Draws up New  
Plan of Work.AWAITS AUTHORITIES'  
ASSENT.Would Complete Military Work  
at Xmas. to Avoid Bad  
Weather, Etc.

The Editor of the McGill Daily: Sir.—With the opening of another University Session, the question of military training will naturally claim a considerable share of attention on the part of the student body, since it is one which directly affects a larger number of men than any other of the University activities, and I very gladly avail myself of the space which you have placed at my disposal to make a brief survey of the plans which have been formulated for the work this year.

Looking back over the work of the Battalion last session, nothing stands out more clearly, perhaps, than the splendid showing made by the unit at the inspection by the General Officer Commanding this Military District, and, to quote the Daily of April 18th last, "The remarkable feeling of good will and fellowship" which characterized the Smoker given to the men of the Battalion by Sir William Peterson, and which to my mind was a sure indication that, with readjustment and improvements along certain lines shown necessary last year, we may look forward to a Battalion which will be an unqualified success.

That there is room for improvement no one will deny, and least of all those who were responsible for direction of the work last year. One of the chief criticisms levelled against the training last session, and one in which all ranks concurred, was that the work was too long-drawn-out and monotonous. The reasons for this are not far to seek. In the first place, the parades were spread over the whole session from October to March, and during a large part of this time the weather conditions were so unfavorable that the scope of the work was limited to drill on the Campus and tactical exercises were greatly curtailed. Secondly, the overwhelming majority of the men in last year's Battalion were without previous training, and were not in a position to profit by tactical work, until after the autumn term had passed, and the ground was thickly covered with snow.

As a solution of these difficulties it has been proposed to concentrate the whole of the military training into the first term, leaving the second term, with its inclement weather, free. Last year we paraded on Tuesday afternoon and Thursday evening, each week, and on alternate Saturday afternoons throughout the session. By utilizing Tuesday afternoon from 4:30 to 5:45, Thursday evening from 8 to 10, and Saturday afternoon every week during the first term—say thirteen weeks—the work could be completed. This would mean a considerable reduction of the total number of hours' work; it would, in fact, mean substitution of the alternate Saturday afternoons of the first term—say six or seven at most—for the whole of the work of the second term as carried on last year; but since practically all the parades would be over before the bad weather set in, I feel sure that better work would be accomplished, and with greater comfort to all concerned. Under this arrangement the Saturday periods would each count as two parades, and the total number of parades demanded by the Militia Department would thus be reduced.

A proposal to this effect has been placed before the Faculties, whose action is now awaited. Meantime I feel that, when rightly understood by the

(Continued on Page 4.)

## BANK OF MONTREAL

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Sherbrooke and Addington.

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## AN EYE-WITNESS.

He was a nervous man. Most men are when they find themselves in a dentist's chair, but he was exceptionally so. The tooth that had to come out was quite a small affair—from the dentist's point of view. From the patient's it felt about the same size as a cottage loaf.

He decided to have gas. The dentist, who was in a hurry to go to a cricket match, tried to persuade him to do without, but he was determined. The doctor was, therefore, telephoned for. In due season he arrived and administered the gas.

"Let yourself go, man! Shut your eye, you idiot!"

Somewhere from the back-blocks of dreamland the patient murmured sleepily:

"Can't—it's glass!"&lt;/

## Miss M. POOLE

45 McGILL COLLEGE AVENUE

Has now on hand all the Text Books and Supplies for use at the McGill University during the coming session. ::::

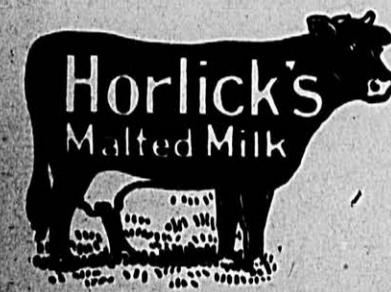


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McGILL CELEBRATES 96TH ANNIVERSARY WITH 2,500 MEN ON ACTIVE SERVICE, AND STILL "CARRY ON" IS HER MOTTO.  
(Continued from Page 1.)

interesting fact to notice that both these conspicuous leaders, in starting their tours through the British Empire, visited McGill first, and delivered their first lecture in our Alma Mater. Then the Principal referred to Lloyd George's scheme of an Imperial Cabinet, and the placing of Dominion representatives on an equal footing with the rest of the British Cabinet to discuss not only question of war, but of peace. This step of the British Premier was characterized by Sir William as a great landmark in the progress of the English constitution. "It will be impossible," remarked Sir William, "for such another war to take place without the overseas ministers fully knowing of and having to do as much with its declaration."

The Principal then advised the students to become acquainted with the side issues, such as comparisons between German Militarism and British Navalism. "As if a comparison of these two can be made at all," stated Sir William, "the demand of Germany concerning the freedom of the seas really means that a country which has naval power is not to be allowed to use it; while a military country can trespass the borders of her neighbours regardless of treaties."

"Aggressive militarism," continued the Principal, "which has been nurtured to the point of affection, is not at all to be compared with British navalism, which has never taken the aggressive or disregarded treaties." Continuing, Sir William referred to the visit of Mr. Balfour and of his associates to Washington, which resulted into full interactivity of Great Britain and America. It was a happy event the United States decided to join in the fray, and now let us hope that an end to the long standing jealousy that has existed in some centres against Britain will disappear.

Sir William then referred to some orators who state that it is unnecessary for Canada to go and "fight for England," "to fight the battles of the Empire." These people do not seem to realize what issues are involved in this war.

And again, these same orators make an effort to compare Ireland and India with the case of Poland and Serbia, and prejudice the minds of the audience. Do these orators really want to know what Germany is doing in Poland. "The use of Polish is strictly prohibited at all public meetings. No Polish deputy to the Reichstag may address his constituents in the only language they understand. Since 1873 German alone may be taught in the national schools." (T. W. Rolleston). Can there be a parallel between Poland and Ireland?

"I advise the students," stated Sir William, "not to have anything to do at present with the conditions of peace offered from Germany. We are with President Taft, who told us that we should reject all ideas of compromise, even from a Pope. A peace which would turn to waste all the sacrifice we have made will end in another war."

"Here in Quebec, we have our own home troubles, mainly created, in our judgment, by the partisan politicians. Recent experiences make me hopeful, however, that in the issue before the country men will not vote according to old party ties. Let me once more refer to President Taft, who said, when in Montreal the other day, that he was satisfied the United States had found the right policy in starting with conscription. It was a democratic policy, according to the ex-President, which enabled the State to find within a certain limit of years, the fittest men to represent her in the fighting front, while she retained others who could be as helpful for winning the war in the field and factory."

"And again," Sir William said, "others speak of the financial catastrophe which is going to happen. Of such, I ask, "What will it matter if Germany wins?" Let me tell you that the choice before Canada to-day is the choice between taking a back seat in regard to the war or being in at the finish with a glorious victory, and we know which of the two alternatives our men at the front will vote for."

"We also hear orators speaking of the danger of militarism, that we might, as a result of this war, make militarism our ruler. We men and women, our hearts are too full of British freedom even to entertain such a fear. And this sort of talk comes very often from those who say with one and the same breath that they are ready to fight for their native soil, and on the other hand that the Germans cannot get up the St. Lawrence."

"Finally, there is perhaps some compensation for the great agony the world is going through to-day, in the reflection that four-fifths of the mankind are banded together against the offenders of the rights of Humanity." "Is Peace in sight? Well, I am hopeful," said the Principal, "for in spite of all military successes it seems to be getting into the minds of the German people that it is impossible to win this war."

"The solidarity of mankind," said Principal Peterson, in concluding, "this sense of unity and fundamental kinship, will not be without effect. It will lead to a general co-operation of all the nations which are going through the present agony together, on never and larger lines to repair the desolation caused by this war. Let us give ourselves to this task, and co-operate with each other in the service of Humanity."

**DIALOGUE WITH A FUSSER.**  
Brother A: "Say, old man, I heard you were exempt from the draft."  
Fusser: "Yes."  
Brother B: "On what grounds, may I ask?"  
Fusser: "You see, I showed them a picture of my girl and told them how I would hate to leave her, and—"  
Brother C: "I got you now; they exempted you for defective vision."

VERDANT YOUTH HAUNTS HALLS AND CAMPUS.  
(Continued from Page 3.)

quite overcome by his emotion, he began. "Ca-c-c-an you t-t-tell me where to find Professor \_\_\_\_\_. I-I am his advisor." Then, perhaps noting a look of awe mingled with incredulity upon our faces, he hastened to say—"I-I mean, he is my advisor." With intense sympathy we escorted him to a resting place, that is, offered him a seat to await the administration of the essential advice.

Another very encouraging characteristic of our new associates is their solicitude regarding the occasional lapses or flaws in the conduct of their seniors. A most illuminating and interesting example of this tendency is displayed in the following incident. A new roomer of Strathcona Hall came down the other morning, and gave a very candid though pessimistically inclined opinion of his fellow residents. He pointed out that the noise which disturbed his nocturnal slumbers were not to be tolerated. In fact, he suggested, nay, insisted, that chastisement was essential. Whether the culprits were punished we have not been able to ascertain up to the moment of going to press.

On the whole, therefore, after giving these evidences of normal conditions our serious consideration, we arrive at a most optimistic conclusion. Also, we would suggest to the Freshman that his effort in regard to reform might possibly be well directed. However, if to alter the character of the sophisticated Soph. were his ambition, we would recommend that he for the present at least, "fling away ambition."

### WHY USE THE LEFT ARM WHEN THE RIGHT IS SO CONVENIENT?

Good morning! Will you answer a question?

All right, then—why is it that you carry your books and handbags and T squares and other bulky articles in your left arm? Do you know of any reason for doing this? Between classes these four foot campus sidewalks are crowded to the limit with two streams of hurrying, scurrying people going in opposite directions. You always take the right hand side or the walk. Now wouldn't it cause less confusion and save a great many jostled books and bumped elbows if you would allow your burden to extend out over the edge of the sidewalk under the care and protection of your right arm?

Try it and see!

### MEDICINE STUDENT RECEIVES MEDAL.

K. M. Livingstone, a member of Science '21, is the possessor of a War Service Medal, presented to him by the United States Government, in recognition of his services in selling Liberty Loan Bonds. The amount disposed of by this enterprising student came to the value of \$16,500. Livingstone is a son of Mr. Collin H. Livingstone, who is widely known as the President of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America, and is a younger brother of E. A. Livingstone, of Science '18.

### PROPOSAL TO CONCENTRATE.

(Continued from Page 3.)

student body, this scheme of concentration should meet with favour as a solution of one of the greatest difficulties of last year. To those who object to the extra time involved during the first term, may I point out that the time suggested is less than that which was given throughout the session last year by the men who took Certificate "A" class.

That the allotment of so much time to military training demands a considerable sacrifice on the part of the students of the University no one will deny, but that it need seriously interfere with the academic work, remains to be shown. It will mean that a large number of hours which in normal times would be given to recreation, must be devoted to training, but I feel sure that McGill men are ready to-day, as they have always been, to make the sacrifice cheerfully.

The officers of the Contingent would greatly prefer that military training should be voluntary on the part of all students, but for reasons that are eminently sound, the University authorities decided last year that, for the duration of the war, the training should be obligatory on the part of every male British student who is physically fit. That this was a wise course, under the circumstances, has been proven. Its effect has been felt far beyond the boundaries of our Campus, and already this year Toronto, Manitoba, and other Canadian Universities have announced their intention to follow in our footsteps, and military training bids fair to become part of the regular curriculum of all our Universities.

That there is a certain element of compulsion about the training, however, should make little difference in the spirit with which we undertake the work. We are all working for a common aim—to uphold the honour and glory of our University—let us work together. With the hearty cooperation of all ranks, we will show results this year that will surpass anything we have done before, but this can only be done if every man in the Battalion feels that it is "up to him."

To those who have fault to find or suggestion to make, let me say, as Adjutant of the Contingent, I am always ready to give a sympathetic hearing to honest criticism, and willing to place before the proper authority every feasible suggestion of improvement.

The decision of the University authorities in reference to the disposition of the time to be devoted to the training, may be expected in the course of a day or two, and as soon as received a definite announcement will be sent to you for publication in your paper. Meantime, details as to enrollment, date of first drill, etc., will be published to-morrow.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, as arranged with you the other day, Battalion orders during the coming session will regularly appear in the Daily, and every effort will be made to keep the student body informed as to the plans and details of the work.

I am, believe me,

Yours sincerely,

J. C. SIMPSON, Capt., Adjutant, McGill Contingent, C.O.T.C.

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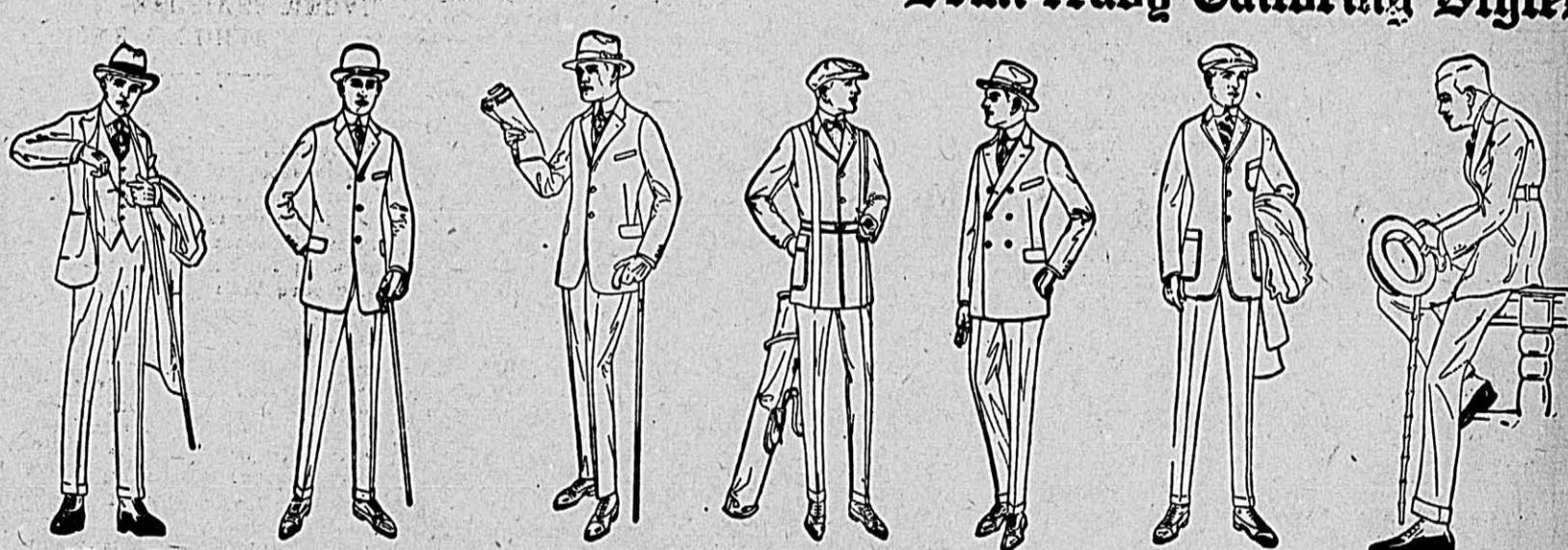
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